Credit to Lisa Bauer

NO. 10 BIGFOOT RECORD FREE

Hello out there, fellow Sasquatch researchers! In this issue, you will read informationabout Bigfoot from the following researchers - Larry Lund of The Sasquatch Sleuth,an excellent sighting from Sheryl Jenkins, Lisa Bauer, John Green and Lyle Vann who contributed articles about The Pike's Peak Bigfoot. If anybody has any informationon this subject or anything related to it, as long as it is legitimate, please write to:

Bill Green c/o
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21 Benham Street, Apt. F
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(203) 582-4752

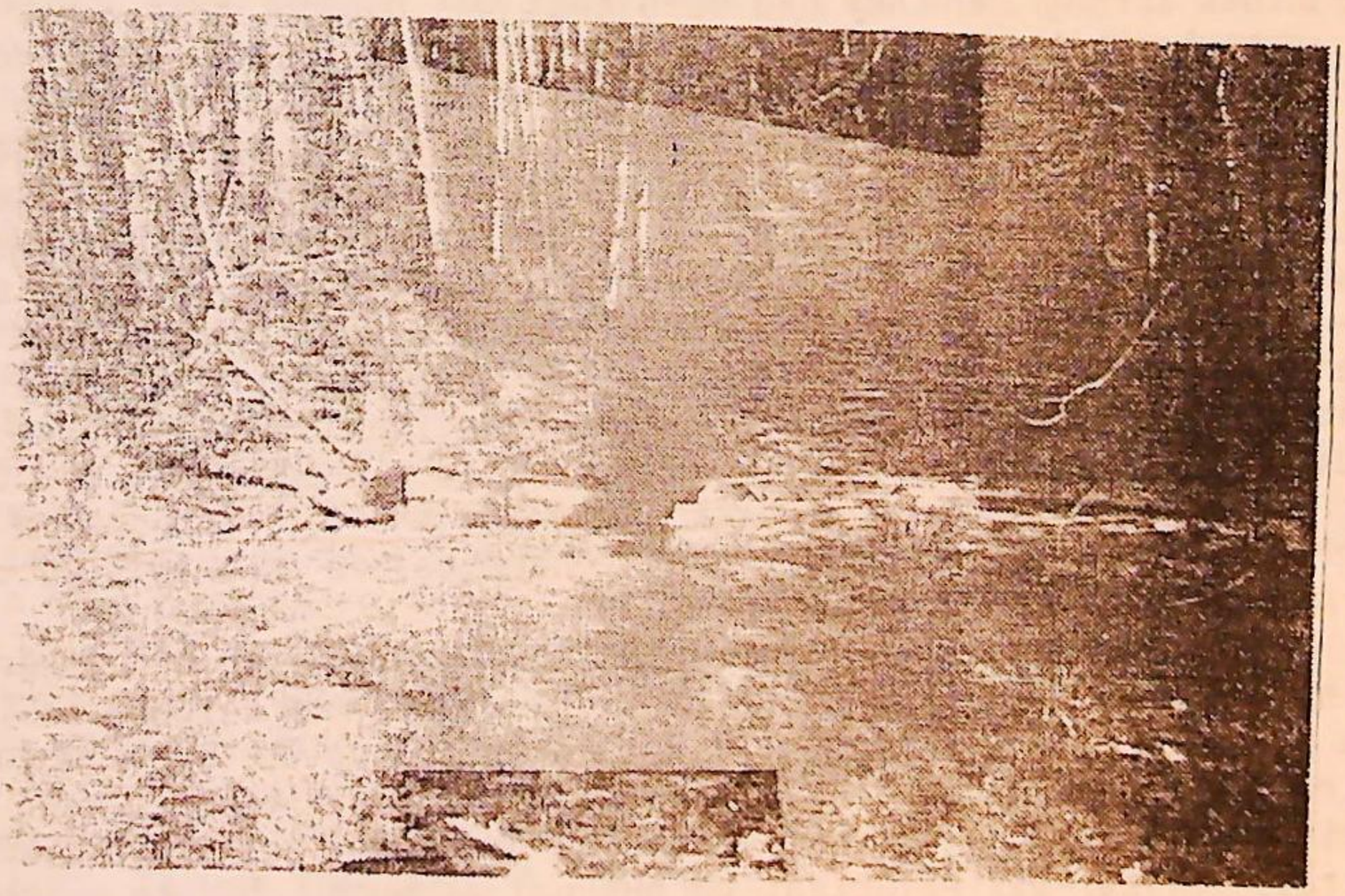


Photo of Bigfoot sitting on a fallen tree in Washington State, west of Mt. Saint Helens. Courtesy of Ray Wallace

page 1

Credit to Sheryl Jenkins (Bigfoot eyewitness)

Followed, September 19, 1987 (sat) SAW - September 20, 1987 (sun)
(Record of 1st Sasquatch Sighting)

Well, had a shock in September. My horse shoer and his friend wanted to hunt the area that we hunt, near our cabin in the blues - neither had been to that area before but had heard about it from some campus friends of theres have the cabin next to us. Well - they found out we had a cabin there to so wanted someone to show them around. - Told them I'd be glad to have someone to ride horses with in the woods. So one weekend in Sept. while Mike was gone to guard across state I took our two horses and went to the mts - got there late friday night, should say early saturday morning - had 2 hours sleep, got up then met them 4 miles from the cabin - there is one really rough area that a 2 wheel drive can't get a horse trailer up and they were bringing a horse - so met them there, pulled there horse trailer and horse up to the cabin and followed in there pickup (we have a 4x4). Ate lunch then went for our ride, was on the watershed trail (our cabin is just outside the Mill Creek Watershed, thousands of acres of timber/mountain closed off to man since 1918 - is why good hunting - only during elk season 200 special draw persons are permitted in for the limited hunt, other than that no persons are let in) - makes for some BIG elk and a relatively undisturbed herd. Anyway we had heard since early May that we were in bigfoot country and had heard similar rumors for the whole 6 years we've been in that area with the cabin. We weren't sure what to think but I'll tell you he is REAL and Bigfoot exist.

We rode the trail to Lewis Peak, about 4 miles - Roger, my shoer, has spent even more time in the mountains than I have and he trains horses on the side, knows more about them though I have 10,000 logged horse riding miles - and I've spent a LOT of time in the woods so I'm used to running into bears and cougars (yes real live loose ones) - not often, but I have and I know horses reactions to bears and cougars.

There has been a lot of sign this year, supposedly bigfoot - trees up to 6 inches thru twisted till they break up to 7 to 10 feet in the air - not bent over but TWISTED till break then another twist till break about a foot or so higher, haven't ever seen anything like this - lot of it this year and twice before I'd seen prints I felt were bigfoot but didn't say much to anyone but Mike.

On way back from Lewis Peak Roger said to stop, he saw something in the twisted (short) tree - they had been checking each twisted tree carefully on the way up to Lewis Peak. He found some white hairs, almost opaque - they looked like some brown ones that I had found earlier in the year, Mike had bumped into some bigfoot hunters (ones have for years) this spring and they had said that was bigfoot hair. WSU has sent some to be analyzed, came back species unknown - anyway - about that time the horses spooked - he remounted, so did I fast - we proceeded at a walk but the horses got progressively more scared - I've never had horses act like that, they were scared and gave every indication that whatever was following us was gaining - after about a mile we switched to the road (trail comes to road 2 or 3 places) - horses were still scared - we had the distinct feeling we were being followed by Bigfoot and nothing else - was an errie - terrifying thought - if not for the horses we wouldn't have known.

What surprised me was BOTH men admitted bing scared - and they AREN'T chickens - Roger said he's never had horses act like that either. Next morning they were supposed to go riding with me again but left early instead. I decided - shoot, we must be imagining it - so decided to ride back - did and what I found scared the heck out of me even more"" Found more hair, that wasn't there before in a twisted tree - at breast level on me sitting on Tiger.

Star did something unprecidented in the 8 years we've owned her - and I was riding Star the day before - so I KNOW her reactions well after 8 years in the woods) - she went thru a single barb wire fence instead of going up the trail when we reached where we were the day before - she's never done anything like that -I went all summer riding one, letting other loose if riding alone, no problem - but she did NOT want to go back up that trail - Tiger was reluctant to but not as much. Had to catch Star, put on a lead then proceed.

Tim Olson, Dr. Grover Krantz, Vance Orchard, and Bill Green (Director of New England Bigfoot Info Research Center)

page 2

Credit to Lisa Bauer

From the point we had joined the road from the trail there were giant foot imprints in the trail until about 1/4 mile beyond where the horses startled. Was one point I saw "something" standing next to a tall tree on an open slope - I couldn't figure "what" it was, huge, brown with long, thick, defined legs, but I couldn't see a head - far bigger than any elk/deer/bear - standing upright. It didn't register till later What I saw. I rode to Lewis Peak then turned as to go to Tablerock (a 32 mile ride) - the horses normally go OH YUCK when they get to this point, they don't like that long a rugged mountain ride, but today they all of a sudden went YIPPIE - and broke into a trot, having to be restrained to keep from racing away - on a trail I normally have to prod them to keep going at a walk - they wanted out of there, almost felt sorry for them I had to turn them around to go back (only one way thru there) - got to the open meadow where I had seen something off to the side - decided to calm myself and look - boy - that was no calming effect - there, beside the tree was the most perfect imprint of a bigfoot in the grass that I have ever seen - errie and frightening - longer than the horse I sat on - Star had deserted me at this point (normally the horses would eat there as they have no grass at home - there was grass on the slope) - Tiger wanted to rear and follow Star, I restrained her long enough to go to other side of tree and there was imprints of 1 big and 1 smaller animal (bigfoot) where they had sat while the other laid. I just can't remember if 2 big and 1 little sat or 1 big 1 little - I left then, at a walk, examining trees again - Tiger was furious at the restrained walk but I refused to totally spook. Though I was scared - I kept looking back at that open slope in the 3 or 4 times you can glimpse it from the trail as you weave in/out of the trees - the last time, again, was something standing there - Id had enough, got the horses loaded, left, broad daylight but it took me 3 weeks to get my courage up to go back to the cabin.

Called the shoer up the next day and he called his friend - they believed me, his friend, Rick called the WSU Bigfoot expert - Grover Krantz - who called me and arranged a meeting with me, himself, wife and 8 graduate students, all who are studying bigfoot and had been on our trail so much this year they knew exactly where I was talking about - they questioned me for over 1 1/2 hours, going over parts 2 and 3 times to see if I would change my story. At end of that time we recessed to Dr.. Krantz' lab where they showed more footprints, hand prints, cast and drawings of what they think he looks like. They had brought two plaster casts of footprints to the meeting, Mike was SHOOK when I walked up to the table and pointed to the 14" cast saying that is the one I saw on Stewart's Ridge in May, the other is what I saw near Lewis Peak both earlier in the year and sunday. Mike believed I believed I had seen it but my positive identification shook him and proved it to him. He asked Dr.. Krantz at the end of 2 1/2 hours when I was ready to leave if they believed me - they did - and they believed I HAD seen bigfoot -

We asked a lot of questions, what it amounts to is that they have plaster casts (with dermal ridges) of 6 different Bigfoot in our area. There explanation for the extensive signs and sightings this year (I was the 3rd person to spot him in that area in a 3 week period) is that a 2nd bigfoot male has moved into the area from somewhere else and a smaller one. They figure a family of 4 have been there for a long time, one male with a 14" foot, 3 females, 2 of adult age, one very aged. This year they have the signs of a new, male with a 17" foot length and a young one of around 200 lbs. They figure that the male runs from 9 ft up and weighs 800 lbs up - a female adult around 500 lbs. They think the two male bigfeet are having a territorial dispute - both saying its there area, and arguing over the females - also one of the bigfoot, though they aren't sure which is an albino. Was an interesting meeting.

age 3

Second Sighting, exert from letter to Dr. Krantz

Just for your records I sighted a Sasquatch again - this time on May 27, 1990 on a slope of Lewis Peak. Was a rainy day about 2 hrs after Dawn. I was out riding my 2 horses (riding & leading one) - I'd ridden from our cabin along the Watershed Trail - It was in an OPEN MEADOW just sitting - was directly below Lewis Peak on a slope facing Walla Walla. Just sitting. When I first noticed it I was curious - again, as before NOTHING belonged in that meadow - esp something big.

We've seen a lot of bears in the last 3 years (as an example of bear population we saw 6 bears in 2 days this last weekend) and I KNOW what bears look like on a slope for several hundred yards - way they move, body configuration. This was quite dark brown, NOT black, just sitting upright - far too big for a bear and I don't know how to describe it but it was an animal - a VERY large one - sitting upright - not moving or not that I could discern at that distance - NO BEAR is that large and no bear I've seen can stand upright or sit upright in that position that long. My first instinct on sighting it was "A Sasquatch" and I only became surer of that fact.

Not being able to see well enough to suit me as I pulled off several horse lengths from the trail I continued up (was in the last big meadow before going up the final assent to Lewis Pk gate - I went thru the gate (which was on the ground) and down to the dip between gate and where you ascend to the top of the Peak itself. I could still see it sitting in the same place, still but an animal - I wanted to get closer - was starting to sprinkle, very overcast and if your aware of our weather it's been wet for weeks. I thought - well, MAYBE I can descend to a lower area and work closer - but when I started to descend the ground was so wet and steep my horse started slipping bad and it wasn't in the worst descent yet - going further down would be extremely hazardous - so I gave up getting closer, I knew of no way to get a closer view from there unless you could decend or walk and I wasn't going to walk down there alone.

So I went back to the shed trail, went towards Green Peak, got almost to the top before I had to turn around due to snowdrifts remaining across the trail, was sprinkling harder now.

Back at the Lewis Peak gate about an hour from when I'd left it I AGAIN went out the gate to where I had observed it the last time - it was gone.

I assure you it was NO bear but a Sasquatch. I was reluctant to mention it to anyone until I had mulled it over for awhile. I finally told Mike last friday - as we were again going to the cabin.

I just thought you might be interested to learn of this sighting - it isn't much but it might be of interest. Isn't worth sending anyone down there I don't think. Too old. I hope next time I don't delay mentioning it but I had to mull it over - last time I had footprints and other people the day before to help substanciate my sighting this time only my word. Had to think if I wanted to stick my neck out - like Diane you have to "think" about what you saw a few hundred times to see if you can find any other explanation I kept coming to the first one - a Sasquatch.

The wind was going the wrong way for the horses to smell it so they were unable to offer an opinion. (Later in the year I rode cross country down thru the area I observed - there were OLD dried footprints in the right area -)

Third Sighting June 7, 1992

When our company for the weekend left I took Ceasar, our new horse out for a ride alone. We were going along the Watershed trail towards Lewis Peak, as we came even with the exact place I was kicked 2 years ago by a borrowed horse and would be about 1/4 mile from where I sighted one the first time I looked on the descending ridge below me - spotting a large dk brown area that looked promising for a bear. As Ceasar fidgeted, wanting to return home I kept watching, was about to go as the "object" of interest was on study far to big for a bear - I was shocked to see the object suddenly split into two tall, hair covered animals walking upright on two feet - sasquatch - one (on the left) walking over the edge dropping from sight the second descending slowly into the trees below then dropping down over the far side out of view, they didn't come back into view lower on the ridge - I watched as much as possible

Credit to Lisa Bauer

SUMMIT

4.

THE MOUNTAIN TIMES
Cle Elum, WA 98922

BIGFOOT

The search continues for the "wildman" of the Pacific Northwest.

BY GEORGE W. EARLEY

Peter Byrne, once a big-game hunter in Nepal, has spent much of the last decade searching for the Sasquatch, a.k.a. Bigfoot, of the Pacific Northwest. Now, after several years of frustrating inactivity in the field, he finally has the funding in place for a five-year search titled the Bigfoot Research Project. Byrne, who hung up his guns in 1968 and turned conservationist (he established the first tiger reserve in Nepal and has worked to save that country's largest living elephant), says his search will be a benign one. "No guns, not even tranquilizing guns," he says, "though I wouldn't mind finding the remains of one that had died of natural causes."

Grover Krantz, a professor of anthropology at Washington State University, would also like to find a body, but would not hesitate to shoot a living Sasquatch to get it. As the most visible of the few scientists willing to take a positive stand on the existence of Bigfoot, he says, "Without a body the scientific community simply will not accept the existence of this creature! But with a body, we should be able to get protection for the rest of them."

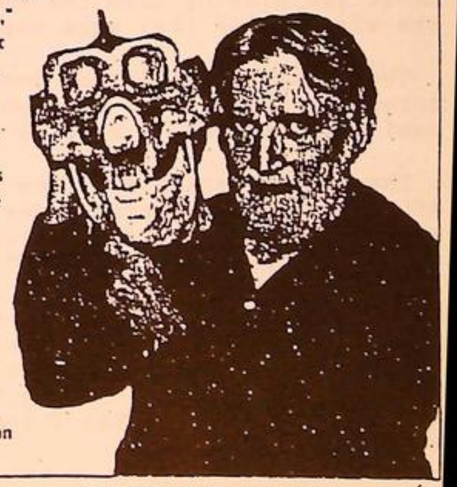
Krantz became interested in Sasquatch reports in the mid-1960s. His recent book, *Big Footprints: a Scientific Inquiry into the Reality of Sasquatch*, details his personal investigations of hundreds of tracks findings. He believes the Sasquatch are descendants of *Gigantopithecus blacki*, a long-extinct southeast Asian gorilla that, he feels, migrated to North America via the Bering Straits land bridge. Working from one of the few fossil *G. blacki* jaw bones in existence (an Asian bone; no records have been found in North America), Krantz constructed a skull for *G. blacki*—and, he believes, for Sasquatch.

In his own book, *Bigfoot: Monster, Man or Myth?*, Byrne writes of Indian "stories of the Giant Men of Mount Shasta, the Stwanitie, or Stickmen, of the Washington Mountains, and the Sasquatch, or giants, of the Salish Indian tribes of British Columbia." He says newspaper reports of "wildmen" were common throughout the nineteenth century, but the papers were largely silent this century—until 1958.

That summer a new road was being carved out of an uninhabited northwestern California forest, and strange human-like tracks began to show up beside it. A two-legged something with feet measuring sixteen inches long by seven inches wide and able to cover four feet in a single step seemed to be walking through the work site at night, tossing around 300-pound fuel drums. The work crew nicknamed their night prowler "Bigfoot," and foreman Jerry Crew made a cast of one track. The resulting *Humboldt Times* newspaper story went 'round the world and curiosity seekers and hunters swarmed the scene. More tracks were found but no one ever saw the trackmakers.

Byrne had experience searching for the Himalayan yeti, and he came to the States in 1960 when a Texas oil millionaire began funding Sasquatch investigations. After his patron's death, Byrne went back to Nepal for a decade. He returned to Oregon in 1971 and began a twelve-year search for the elusive creatures. "We found a few tracks I believe were genuine," he says. "We accumulated a lot of anecdotal evidence.... But we never saw one of the primates. We were underfunded and understaffed and too often called too late to a sighting site. I finally simply gave it all up."

Byrne is now back on the chase under the auspices of his Bigfoot Research Project. But he harbors no illusions that the search will be easy. After all, he says, "scores of planes have crashed in Pacific Northwest forests during the past fifty years. Rarely is one found. If we can't find something that big that doesn't move, why do we think it will be easy to find something far smaller that doesn't want to be found?" The Bigfoot Research Project lives at Box 126, Mount Hood, OR 97041; fax: (503) 352-7535.



Krantz and his *G. blacki* reconstruction. George W. Earley

On October 12th, 1993, I received a call from Cliff Crook of Bigfoot Central in Bothell,Washington. He had received a call from a man in Astoria, Oregon with a report of a set of two large footprints in the hills, just east of there.

Cliff asked if I could go down to investigate the tracks because I am much closer and the sooner they could be examined the better. It had been raining sometime between the discovery of the tracks and the time they were reported. I made arrangements to leave that afternoon.

My wife, Doris and I arrived in Astoria that night and called Pat Kelly, the man who would be taking us to the Track site. We made arrangments to meet the next morning to begin our investigation.

It was a fairly short drive to where the tracks were. The hills and valleys were pretty well covered with fog, but we could tell we were in some very picturesque country. When the fog lifted a few hours later, we were not disappointed.

The tracks were about two thirds of the way up the mountain side. They were off to the side of a logging road in very hard packed rocky soil. Many years of log trucks passing over the area had made the surface almost as hard as black top. I was surprised that anything could make an imprint in it, especially the foot of any creature.

But then I saw them. They were next to unbelievable because of the clarity, size and depth in this hard surface. The right foot being the most impressive was compressed about 1/4 of an inch into the ground. The left was but 1/16th of an inch deep but very clear.

The toes of the right foot were perfectly rounded and shaped and seemed to dig in a little more than the left. It had rained a little and the right foot was a few more inches off of the road, so possibly the ground was a little more damp, allowing it to give a bit more. What ever the reason, the left foot was not as good. It showed only four toes, with the toe next to the little one not showing at all. There is no way of knowing if it was missing from the foot or just did not make a print. Other than the missing toe they were very mush the same.

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From the A.B.C. files, director Lyle Vann

POST, Denver, CO - June 3, 1989 CR: M. Quire

Is Bigfoot on Pikes Peak?

BIGFOOT?: Briengo holds hairs from the cabin in Green Mountain Falls.

By Claire Martin
Denver Post Staff Writer

OMAHA, Neb. — For 19 years, Omaha English teacher Bob Briengo has tracked an elusive creature whose existence is doubted by nearly everyone but readers of supermarket tabloids.

Briengo wants to prove that Bigfoot is alive and well — somewhere in the trees of Colorado's Pikes Peak.

Briengo is "90 percent sincerely convinced" that this legendary humanoid — so elusive that zoologists regard it as fiction — lives on one of the most heavily trod mountains in the United States.

At 14,110 feet, Pikes Peak is Colorado's most famous "fourteener." Last year, 10,000 hikers clambered over Pikes Peak's trails. More than 228,000 cars, trucks, motorcycles, bicycles and recreational vehicles made the 45-minute drive to the summit's thin air. Ninety thousand people rode the ter, people can't stay away. For 34 years, the AdAmAn Club has celebrated New Year's Eve with an annual hike to the windy peak.

Yet Briengo is convinced that popular Pikes Peak is also the home of this painfully shy creature popularly known as Bigfoot, or Sasquatch, Yeti, the Abominable Snowman and a handful of other nicknames. People who say they've seen the creature compare it to a giant, hairy and smelly cousin to homo sapiens.

"I know it's unusual to say that Bigfoot is in Colorado, where historically you've never had sightings," Briengo said over a soft drink at an Omaha cafe. He is an ordinary-looking man with a sincere, round face and thoughtful eyes that become guarded while he explains his theory.

"I mean, you always did have sightings of Bigfoot in the United States, even in places like Sioux City, Iowa, my home town, and in the Pacific Northwest. And Georgia, and Oklahoma and even Nebraska. And, of course, the Asian mountains, where the Tibetans first reported their sightings to the English. The Tibetan word for Bigfoot actually refers to its stench, but that somehow got translated as 'abominable,' so that's where 'Abominable Snowman' came from."

Nobody ever reported seeing Bigfoot in Colorado until recently. Then, in the mid-1980s, some residents of Green Mountain Falls — a small town northwest of Colorado Springs — began reporting sightings of a creature that Briengo thinks could be Bigfoot. Cautious

Ron Bundy / Associated Press

MYSTERY: Ron Briengo has been tracking Bigfoot for years.

tain Falls man, Dan Masias, claimed he saw two blond, long-armed creatures running across a road, where they left long, narrow, enormous footprints in 6 inches of spring snow.

reports.

The researchers were unable to match Masias' footprints to any known North American animal.

When word about Masias' discovery began spreading around

echoing cries in the woods around Green Mountain Falls.

One night in March 1988, a family on the town's west outskirts, whose cabin is near that of Masias, saw a "large, blond bear" outside their front door. Later that night, their adult children heard something crash and pound on the door.

When one of them turned on a porch light, something large ran away. A garbage can was overturned. The wooden crosspieces of the top half of the porch door were shattered. There were four finger-sized holes in the screen, and long blond hairs dangled from the torn wire.

Bigfoot? Briengo thinks so. He says he has hair samples, some of them bloodied. He says that tests from an unidentified lab reveal that the hairs belong to a primate. An unknown primate.

Others are less certain that it's Bigfoot. Like Briengo, Erik Beckjord, a Malibu, Calif., electrician with an interest in cryptozoology — natural mysteries — has tracked Bigfoot for years.

Beckjord was interviewed on the Feb. 15 episode of "Unsolved Mysteries," for a segment about the Pikes Peak Bigfoot debate. (The segment will be repeated June 28.)

"One thing I do believe is that Bigfoot could be on Pikes Peak. Just in two of my own investigations, I've seen evidence that Bigfoot has come close to people — once on the Lummi Indian reservation in northwest Washington, and once right in the suburbs of Tacoma.

"And I've talked to hikers who say they've seen Bigfoot. Traditional scientists don't like to talk about this sort of thing — it goes against all their theories — but I am convinced these things exist.

It doesn't matter if the sightings are in the Everglades or Tacoma or Pikes Peak; it all seems to be the same creature. And sometimes

BIGFOOT TRACKS

NAPA, OREGON

5.

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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS, Denver

By DICK FOSTER
Rocky Mountain News Southern Bureau

COLORADO SPRINGS — The mysterious bigfoot-type creature spotted last year west of Colorado Springs is confounding those who study them, an Omaha specialist said yesterday after a week of walking the Colorado woods.

State sightings don't fit usual pattern for the creatures, specialist says

Bob Brienzo and two other trackers roamed the Colorado backcountry from Monument to Florissant for a week in late July looking for traces of the creature.

"We've gathered enough information that a pattern has emerged. Not a good or a clear-cut pattern, but at least one that would give us some direction to look," said Brienzo, who has studied bigfoot creatures around the world since 1967.

"But I'm not sure that what people are seeing out there in Colorado is a bigfoot as we understand the typical primate, Northwestern woods type of creature," said Brienzo. "There are some things that just don't fit the pattern."

splinters and cracks in the wood like that."

But other aspects of the Green Mountain Falls sightings are baffling, he said.

"The footprints that have been photographed up there definitely are not a traditional bigfoot print," said Brienzo.

The bigfoot's print resembles a large, flat human foot, while those found at Green Mountain Falls are "almost like a hoof."

"There are definite hard, incised indentations like a hoof on the front of it, and a clawlike spur on the side, which are definitely not indicative of any kind of a primate as we understand them," he said.

"Nowhere in the other bigfoot tracks seen in that area of Colorado, other areas of the United States or even the Himalayas have we seen that kind of adaptation," he said.

Another thing perplexes Brienzo. Never in the history of bigfoot sightings were the creatures seen in Colorado before the Green Mountain Falls sightings in 1987.

"The Rocky Mountains has been conspicuous by the absence of bigfoot activity, and the only reason I can think of is food supply," said Brienzo.

"The Rockies are not an abundant food source, and if you're talking about a large, warm-blooded mammal, 400 to 800 pounds, that requires a lot of food," he said.

Brienzo expects to return to Colorado, possibly next summer, to pursue the riddles

not an ordinary-looking foot.

"There are toes in front and in back, with the back toes submerged, like baby teeth.

"I know when you hear me say this, you're probably hearing the theme from 'Twilight Zone' playing again, but it's true."

Even Stuart Schwartz, co-producer of "Unsolved Mysteries," is unsure about the Pikes Peak case.

"We're not willing to say if it was Bigfoot or not, but something definitely happened."

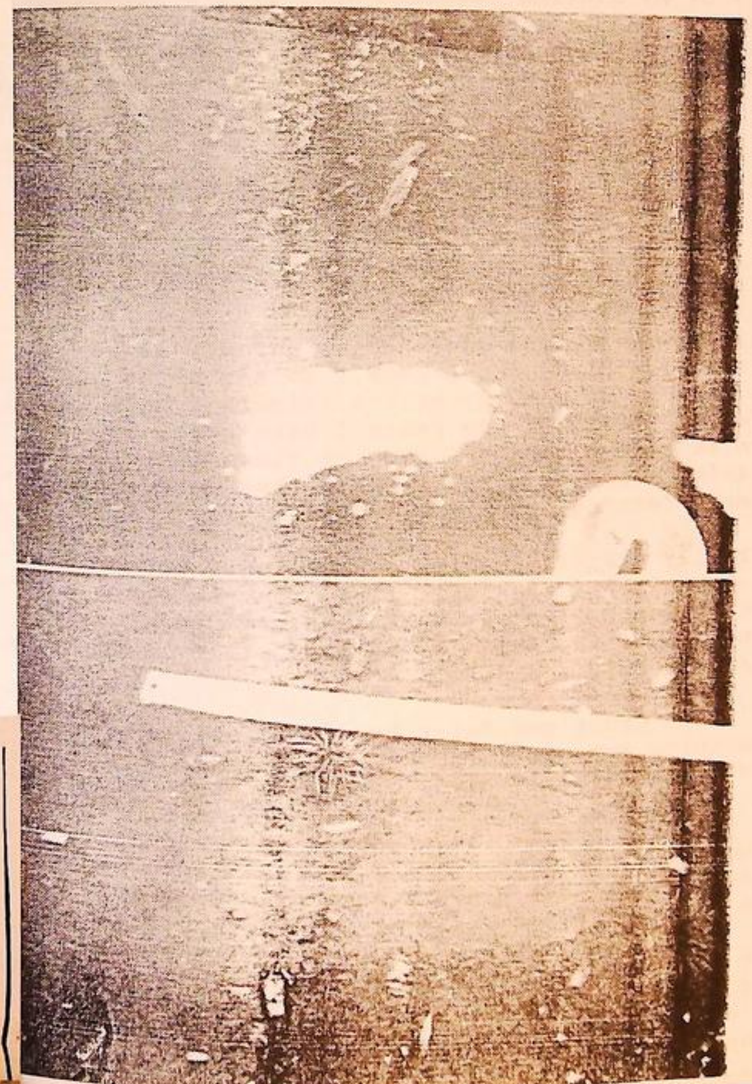
Briengo said he prefers to collect more evidence before drawing conclusions. He is concerned that the publicity might diminish him in the eyes of his superiors at Our Lady of Lourdes High School, where he teaches English.

"I've had TV, radio and newspaper reporters after me. Now, I don't mind the reporters so much. What gets me are the lunatics who find out about me through the TV and newspaper reports."

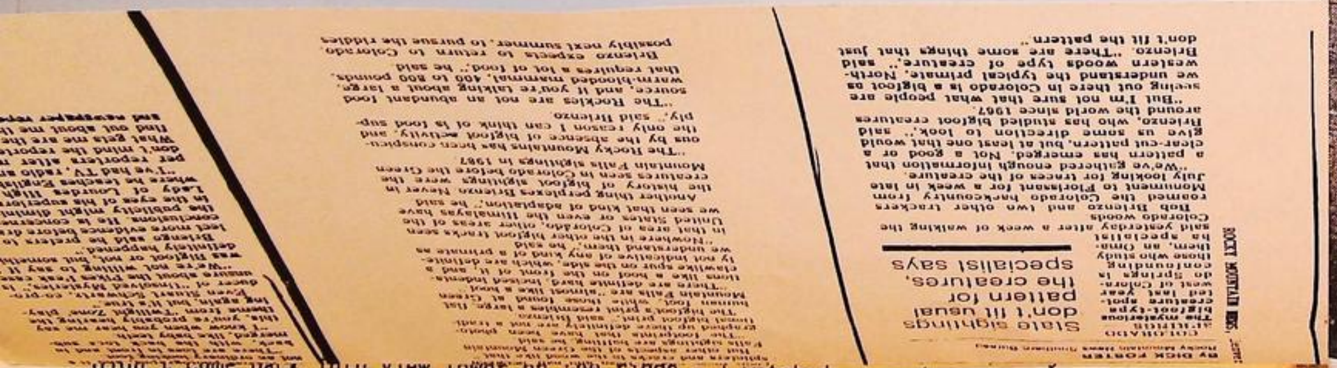
19

While I was busy pouring the casts, my wife, Doris, was walking along the down hill side of the road still looking for some type of evidence of our Big Watts Friends visit. After awhile, she found something and called me over. What she found was definetly another track. It was in some weeds and small streams, but the completly outlined shape of the same sized foot was there. Upon searching farther, we found a total of three definate and one possible tracks. We took a total of seventy two pictures and about an hour of video tape that day, with great results. The only thing that didn't turn out perfect that day, was my plaster casts. I should have allowed for the damp foggy day and mixed the plaster much thicker. As a result, they would not set up like they should. The right foot pretty much fell apart on the way down the mountain but I am going to try to reconstruct it. I shot video footage of them while the plaster was in the tracks and Doris shot several stills. All turned out well, so all was not lost.

Pat, who was very helpful through out the day, has heard a deep scream once in the area, which he has worked for many years. But these were the first tracks he or any of the people I talked to, had heard of in that area. I am hoping they are not the last



THE SASQUATCH SLEUTH
LARRY G. LUND
OCTOBER 17, 1993



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The Sasquatch Sleuth
Big Foot INVESTIGATIONS
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My family camped and fished in the Spirit Lake region of Mount St. Helens for as long as I can remember. Then, when I became old enough to hunt, I started spending even more time in the mountains and forests of Washington and Oregon. Most of that time was spent between Mt. St. Helens and Mt. Adams down to the Klickitat-Carson area.

Spending as much time as I have roaming the country side, I have been lucky enough to see just about every type of wildlife there is in the Pacific Northwest, except the very evasive cougar. Unless, of course, you count the Sasquatch/Bigfoot, as one of our living creatures.

Since the mid seventies, all of my hunting has been done with a camera. I suddenly lost all desire to hunt and kill any kind of animal. It all started in 1969 while I was up on Marble Mountain, south west of Mt. St. Helens. This is an area I had hunted for years with the same three high school friends, so I was very familiar with the terrain and it's animals.

I was the lucky one of the day and was posted on the top of a ridge that we hunted just about every year. My three friends were down below making a sweep of the canyon in hopes of sending a Buck my way. But after about fifteen or twenty minutes, I got a very strong feeling that I was being watched. It grew stronger unill I just couldn't stay there any longer.

After walking a short distance, the feeling vanished as quickly as it had begun. I hadn't heard or seen anything, but I know I wasn't alone on that ridge and I feel certain that it wasn't any of the animals I had been use to seeing over the years. In all of the years I have spent in the woods and mountains, there must have been hundreds of times that I walked with-in yards of many animals and didn't even know they were there. But yet I have only had that erie feeling once in all that time.

It was also in 1969 that I really started reading everything I could get my hands on about Bigfoot-Sasquatch & the Yeti. I had been interested before, when in 1967, Roger Patterson's film was shot in Bluff Creek, Ca. But now I was out of school and out of the Army and my time was my own. If I wanted to read untill four AM, I could and did.

I read about Rene Dahinden, Cliff Crook and Peter Byrne and all of their trips into the Bush, searching for our large hairy friend. I wasn't convinced of it's existance but I certainly wanted to be part of the hunt.

Eventually I joined a small group of people in Vancouver with the same interest in Bigfoot. It was fun for about a year and I did meet some nice people whom I still consider as friends. But a group just didn't seem to be my way of investing my time in the strange world of Bigfoot investigating.

Through the group I did meet and became friends with Rene Dahinden. Through Rene, I have learned much more that I otherwise would have. There just isn't any substitute for experience. And through Rene I met Cliff Crook, who has also put in many years and has that stubborn determination

to see this thing [illegible]
until it come back into view lower on the ridge - I watched as much as possible

Of all the top names in the field, by that I mean the ones you hear the most about, Cliff is the only one who has had an actual sighting. That alone would give anyone the drive to bring this creature in for a much needed close examination.

To complete the trilogy, I have now also had the pleasure of meeting with and attending different functions with Peter Byrne. We were both speakers at the Bigfoot Daze meeting up in Carson, Wa this August, and we were both speakers at the Western Bigfoot Society meetings in Portland Oregon this summer.

I have learned more than I could have hoped for from these three men and the learning process continues, as I am now able to work with them, rather than just read about their adventures in the bush. For that, gentlemen I thank you.

THE SASQUATCH SLEUTH
LARRY G. LUND

...Springs, British Columbia, Canada

On the Bigfoot trail – again!

Story by Polly Timberman, Kaleidoscope editor

Since he last pursued Bigfoot, Peter Byrne has led parties up mountains, down wild rivers, and through Nepali jungles. Now, it's Sasquatch again, and he intends to do it right!

Peter Byrne shows how Bigfoot got its name

To the Salish-speaking people of the Northwest, they were Sasquatch," or "wild men."

Legends of these Native Americans tell of large, hairy, native, human-like creatures. Later, other believers would nickname them "Bigfoot," from reports of footprints large enough to fit the hardest outdoorsman to look nervously over his shoulder.

It's a believe-it-or-not game, with many people scoffing at the idea that such creatures could inhabit western forests for many years, yet have so little hard evidence of their existence. It's a hoax, they say – a game set up by jokesters in fur suits, or by pranksters leaving huge concealed "feet" to press into the snow or the mud.

Sometimes that proves to be the case. Other times, however, the stories are hard to discredit, coming from seemingly reputable sources who swear they have seen these creatures. It may have happened during a hunting trip, or at night when startled travelers pinpoint them with headlights at the edge of the woods.

Some report bloodcurdling screams of such volume as to send them bolting from the woods into their vehicles, locking the doors frantically behind them. Bigfoot? Who knows? But they are ready to swear it was no ordinary creature of the forest.

Not everyone comes forth with their stories. Some tell their experiences to a trusted friend, or to no one at all. They are afraid of being laughed at, of being made fun of by the scoffers.

"There is ridicule. People don't like ridicule," says Peter Byrne of Bigfoot.

Byrne says there is no firm evidence that Bigfoot exists, but a new five-year project will bring the latest technology to bear upon the issue. For the next 18 months, he will be gathering a mass of data for the Bigfoot Research Project,

(Continued from page 1)

such devices of modern technology as cameras, ground-sensing devices, infra-red, starlight scopes and more.

"No guns!" Byrne emphasizes. "And no capture guns. It's a benign research project. We strongly oppose the idea of shooting one just to prove that they exist. We would rather not find one than shoot one."

Byrne recalls a remark made by a young boy at a local elementary school last year after listening to a talk about Bigfoot.

"Suppose the one that you shoot is the last one," the child said.

The major goal of the project is to prove once and for all whether Bigfoot exists or whether it doesn't.

It will be at least five years before the study is completed. When it is, Byrne says, it should be clear-cut as to which of the following is occurring:

A) In the history, fakery in the form of planted items in newspapers, archival documents, books, magazines and family letters, all the way back to 1750.

B) In the sightings, a deep conspiracy of lies among the eyewitnesses; or mass hallucination.

C) In the footprint finds, fakery.

D) The real thing.

Byrne admits to having some opinions of his own.

"Logic – and I feel it is applicable here in its purest form – suggests that a fabrication of the history is just not feasible. (It would take the resources of the CIA to manage something like that!) As to a conspiracy among the eyewitnesses, I think this is ruled out by the fact that most of the ones that have interviewed – more than 100 credible ones now – do not even know each other.

"As to mass hallucination, we have a sterling clarification of the improbability of this in the lack of evidence – no sightings, no footprint finds – in the coast ranges of Oregon." These are perfect Bigfoot territory, with dense forests, ample water and food, including coastal (beach) food sources, Byrne says, but sightings do not occur in these areas.

"Our take on this is that there is something wrong with the Oregonians who live along the coast, why are they not hallucinating like the people who live in the Cascades, the central range, the reported area of evidence?

"As to footprint fakery, yes, there has been some. But not very much and what I have seen has been quickly dismissable as the work of amateurs. Real footprints? I have seen three sets to date, all in remote areas where a faker would have no reason to put them. I have found them convincing, and I am fairly good at print and pug interpretation, having been with it for many years, for 20 as a white hunter."

Byrne says that, in his opinion, the only viable alternative is that Bigfoot is a large, unknown (unclassified) primate, "a very primitive hominid form, one that may be a close relative to homo sapiens and a vital link between us and our primeval origins . . ."

With its simple needs for food, water, cover and space met, its simple animal instincts might allow it to stay concealed from humans, he says.

His opinion – that Bigfoot is real, and valuable – that sets him on this renewed study and search, is Peter Byrne.

Anyone who would like to contact the Bigfoot Research Project may call 352-7000 and leave a message. Their call will be returned. Or write Byrne at P.O. Box 126, Mt. Hood, OR 97041.

"These people aren't involved in a conspiracy of lies."

...Bigfoot museum Byrne is involved in at The Dalles in the ...'60s. He moved it to Hood River, quarters at the Port/Chamber of Commerce building for about a year. Byrne also wrote a book, "Search for Bigfoot." Byrne ...

...research efforts by his group and other findings to that time.

...Then Byrne's interest waned, and the museum and associated ...

...But he says that for the ...

...

...renewed interest that seems to have wide appeal, judging from a recently aired television show and several media articles on the subject. Byrne's new project, quietly launched in August, drew the interest of writer Bob Sullivan who is doing a Bigfoot article for the New Yorker. He interviewed Byrne in Portland last week. Byrne says another writer, Bob Pyle, has a grant from the Guggenheim Museum in New York to do a book on the subject.

While much that has been written focuses on personal experiences of those who report sightings or other Bigfoot finds, the Bigfoot Research Project is designed to go beyond that.

...

Rather than taking on the impossible task of searching the whole area, the project will seek "geotime" patterns – patterns of places and times of year in which such creatures might most likely be contacted.

The first 18 months or so will be spent gathering all available information on Bigfoot sightings, footprint finds, sounds and smells, and anything else pertinent to the project.

These questionnaires have been designed for those who report information to the project. The questionnaire on sitings, for instance, is 15 pages long. "We want to get every detail," Byrne says – every piece of information about the behavior, exactly where the animal sounds (each) call ...

...

...gathering a composite. We will take an inventory of the ... what vegetation is present, and see what it tells us. It gives us patterns. We will study in the Mountains, and see what we can ...

RELEASE AT WILL
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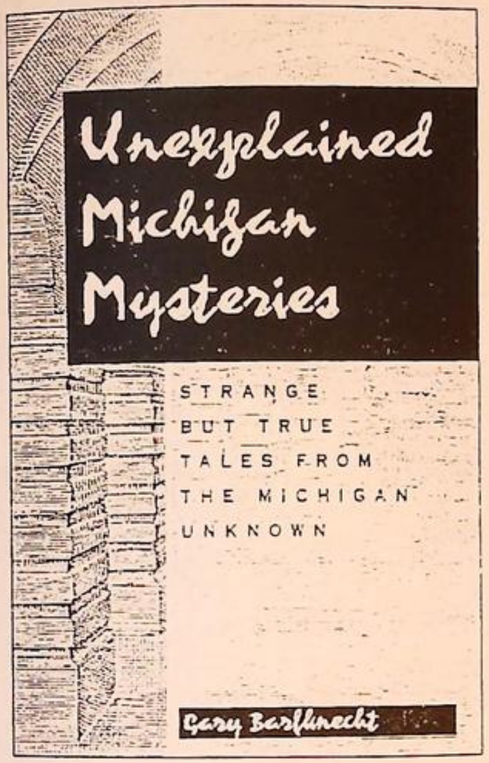
Great reading for anyone that does research about the unexplained.



Unexplained Michigan Mysteries, a 200-page paperback that details some very unusual happenings in the Wolverine State, has been released by Friede Publications.

Between the covers of *Unexplained Michigan Mysteries* lurk 70 head-shaking, true stories that cover a lot of fascinating territory:

from the disappearance of Jimmy Hoffa ... to appearances by Bigfoot

from nightmares worse than those on Elm Street ... to extraordinary dreams come true

from ghosts that haunt ... to psychics who help

from UFO sightings to ships that vanished

from murderers who get away ... to treasures almost found.

Unexplained Michigan Mysteries is written by Gary W. Barfknecht, the 48-year-old Davison, Michigan, author who has treated us to other slightly askance looks at Michigan through his previous books, *Michillaneous I* and *II*, *Ultimate Michigan Adventures*, and *Murder, Michigan*.

This time Barfknecht slices a thin but very long cross-section from the Michigan mysterious. Many of the chapters in *Unexplained Michigan Mysteries* — unsolved murders, missing persons, and Great Lakes mysteries, for examples — are firmly rooted in reality.

Barfknecht is the first to admit, however, that others — such as UFOs, ghosts, Bigfoot, and paranormal phenomena — launch into the realm of the untenable. But says Barfknecht, who is a scientist by education, he wrote about those otherwordly areas without either endorsing or debunking. "I didn't set out to prove, disprove or solve any mystery, whether 'normal' or paranormal," he says. "My goal was simply to offer up an objective, judge-for-yourself sampling of the kinds of strange experiences suffered or enjoyed by some Michiganians."

Unexplained Michigan Mysteries, $11.95, is available at most bookstores or directly from Friede Publications at 1-800-824-4618.

END

For further information contact Gary W. Barfknecht at (313) 658-1955.